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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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The Name of Lincoln.

THERE'S a name that brings a picture
Of a man great souled and grand;
One whose deeds on History's pages,
Carved in bold relief shall stand.

There's a name that brings a picture
Of a time when blood was shed,
When the boom of cannon sounded
And the star of War was red.

There's a name that brings a picture
Of a shackled race set free,
Brought from out the ban of bondage
To the joys of liberty.

There's a name that brings a picture
Of a nation bowed in woe,
For the hand of an assassin
Laid a noble spirit low.

'Tis the name of martyred Lincoln
Calls these pictures from the past,
And that name with the Immortals
Shall endure while earth shall last.
—SUSIE M. BEST, IN TRACHERS' WORLD.

Lincoln's Last Official Act.

Before the Civil War, Allmon and George Vaughan were residents of Canton, Missouri. Allmon entered the Union Army. His brother espoused the cause of the Confederacy, and in due time he became a member of the staff of General Mark E. Green, an old friend and neighbor. George Vaughan, after the battle of Shiloh, undertook a secret visit to his home at Canton. He wished to see his own family and to carry messages to the wife of General Green.

He passed undiscovered through the Union lines, spent some days in Canton, and was returning to his command when he was captured and jailed at Palmyra, Missouri, but was soon transferred to St. Louis. There he was tried by court-martial, and, though he stoutly denied that he entered the Union lines for other than the purposes already named, was sentenced to be shot as a spy.

Allmon Vaughan, who was then a captain in the Union army, appealed to Senator John B. Henderson to save his brother. Henderson laid the case before Edwin M. Stanton, who, after investigation, decided that George Vaughan was guilty and that there could be no change in the sentence that had been passed upon him.

Then Henderson appealed to Mr. Lincoln, at whose instance an order was issued for a new trial. It resulted in a second verdict of guilty. Again appeal was made to the President, who ordered still another trial, but a third time a court-martial pronounced against the accused man's innocence.

Henderson, however, continued the fight for the young man's life. It was in the spring of 1865, and, in urging the President to exercise clemency, the Senator insisted that, the war being practically over, Vaughan's pardon would be in the interest of peace and conciliation. "See Stanton, and tell him this man must be released," said Mr. Lincoln.

"I have seen Stanton, and he will do nothing," protested Henderson. "See him again," was the reply: "and if he will do nothing, come back to me." Stanton would do nothing, and early in the evening of April fourteenth, Henderson again sought the President, whom he found dressed for the theatre. Mr. Lincoln shook his head when the Senator reported the result of his interview with Stanton, then, without a word, he seated himself at his desk, wrote a few lines on a sheet of paper, and handed it to Henderson. It was an order for Vaughan's unconditional release and pardon, and it was the last official act of the President's life.—*Success.*

Honest Abe and the Bull.

Crossing a field one day, the late President Lincoln, it is said, was pursued by an angry bull. He made for the fence, but soon discovered that the bull was overtaking him. He then began to run round a hay stack in the field, and the bull pursued him; but in making the short circle round the stack, Lincoln was the faster, and instead of the bull catching him, he caught the bull grabbing him by the tail. It was a firm grip and a controlling one. He began to kick the bull, and the bull bellowed with agony and dashed across the field, Lincoln hanging to his tail and kicking at every jump, and, as they flew along, Lincoln shouted at the bull "Hang you, who began this fight?"—*Sel.*

Lincoln's Mother.

On the summit of a hill which rises to a height of about one hundred feet above the surrounding country, overlooking the little village of Lincoln City, in Spencer County, Indiana, may be seen the grave of Nancy Hanks Lincoln, the mother of Abraham Lincoln. Like the life she lived, her final resting-place is one of obscurity. The trees of the primeval forest yet wave their boughs, and cast their shade over the virgin soil. The loneliness of the place is broken only by the song of birds, the sound of the wind as it plays through the branches of the trees, and ever and anon, by the footsteps of a pilgrim wending his way hither to bow before this sacred shrine, and pay homage to her who gave to our country its greatest and most honored President.

"Devoid of slab—no record save Tradition's story."

A number of years ago, however, a plain marble slab was set up, which marked the spot until it was replaced by the beautiful, new monument, which is much more worthy of the place. The new monument is the generous gift of Mr. J. S. Culer, of Springfield, Illinois. It was dedicated October 1, 1902, with appropriate ceremony, some of the leading men of the State of Indiana participating in the dedicatory exercises.

But better than any monument of stone is the monument of devotion and honor that grateful hearts have erected to the memory of this mother. As the years go by the saintly life of this woman is becoming more and more deeply enshrined in the hearts of the American people.

This great and noble life would, doubtless, have been lost in the world, like the flower that is—

"born to blush unseen,

And waste its sweetness on the desert air,"

had it not reappeared, so vividly, in the life of her son. "God bless my mother; all I am or ever hope to be, I owe to her," was the expression of his gratitude and obligation to her long after her patient body had found a resting-place in the grave. The noble qualities that made Lincoln a giant among men were exemplified in her character.

They were asserted in the sorrows and privations she was called upon to endure, in the training of her boy, in her labor for frugal subsistence and the maintenance of the home, in the arduous duties of a pioneer wife and mother. She bore the duties and hardships that fell to her courageously, sustained and soothed by a trust that never faltered, and a faith that knew not fear. She lived at a time when strong hands and strong hearts were necessary to combat the adversities of pioneer life; and though her life-story is but a short and simple annal of the poor, no one can doubt that her character reveals the truest and noblest type of womanhood.

Though Abraham Lincoln spent but nine years of his life with his mother on earth, yet they constitute the most important epoch of his life, as, indeed, the years of childhood do in any life. They were sufficient for her to stamp upon him the likeness of her own personality. At her knee he learned to read, and there, too, he heard all the Bible stories, fairy tales, and country legends that with her limited opportunities she had been able to gather. The memory of that mother was an inspiration to Lincoln through all the years of his eventful life; and thus, though born in poverty and reared in obscurity, she leaves the impress of her lofty character upon our nation's history. What, though, such woman lie in lowly graves! Their God forgets them not. Beyond the low portals of the voiceless tomb justice waits to record her final decree; and, as it has been with the great and mighty, so shall it be with the obscure and lowly.

Back of every great character there are the lullaby songs, the nursery stories, the fervent prayers, the deep faith, the godly example of a fond mother. May Heaven's richest blessings rest upon the godly mothers of our land,—and may we all bow our heads and hearts in humble reverence to them,—who toil on in obscurity, unhonored, and

unappreciated, training the boys and fitting them for the great responsibilities that Society, the Church, and the State, place upon them. In a special manner, they are the salt of the earth. Their rewards is in heaven only.—*Rev. W. E. Snyder, in Watchword.*

Lincoln as a Doorkeeper

James Elter is one of the oldest doorkeepers in the War Department at Washington, and has been stationed at the Seventeenth Street entrance of the Winter Building for many years occupying a chair in which President Lincoln sat while he acted as doorkeeper in place of Mr. Elter. Speaking of the incident, Mr. Elter said:

"One day a tall, lank gentleman came to the entrance and asked me if the Secretary was in, and I told him no, that it was too early for him. He then asked at what hour he would be likely to find him, and I told him. With a pleasant 'Thank you,' (some thing we don't get) he walked away. At the hour I told him the Secretary would be in, he again walked up the steps and asked if I would not go to the Secretary's room and tell him that he wished to see him. I told I could not leave my post.

"Oh, that is all right. I am Mr. Lincoln, and I will keep door while you deliver my message. Tell him that I want to see him here in the lower hall." With this the President unpinned my badge, struck it in his own coat, and took my chair. I hastened to the Secretary's room, and soon the two were together near me, but in quiet and earnest talk. I never did know why Mr. Lincoln did not want to go to the Secretary's room, but I know that I prize this chair. I call it Abe Lincoln. No doubt that was the only time a President ever acted as a doorkeeper."

In the gloomiest period of the war President Lincoln had a call from a large delegation of bank presidents. In the talk after business was settled, one of the bankers asked Mr. Lincoln if his confidence in the permanency of the Union was not beginning to be shaken. Whereupon, says Wali Whitman, the homely President told a little story:

"When I was a young man in Illinois," said he, "I boarded for a time with a deacon of the Presbyterian Church. One night I was roused from my sleep by a rap at the door, and I heard the deacon's voice exclaiming, 'Arise, Abraham; the day of judgment has come.'"

"I sprang from my bed and rushed to the window, and saw the stars falling in great showers; but looking back at them in the heavens I saw the good old constellations, with which I was so well acquainted, fixed and true in their places.

"Gentlemen, the world did not come to an end then, nor will the Union now."

A Southern correspondent of the New York Tribune the week following the assassination, wrote: "I never saw such sad faces, or heard such heavy heart-strings as here in Charleston the day the news came. The colored people were like children bereaved of a parent. I saw one old woman going up the streets, wringing her hands and saying aloud as she walked, looking straight before her, so absorbed in her grief that she noticed no one: 'O Lord! Oh Lord! O Lord! Massa Sam's dead! Massa Sam's dead!'"

"Who's dead, Aunt? Massa Sam's dead!" she said—not looking at me, and renewing her lamentations.

"Who's Massa Sam?" said I.

"Uncle," she said; "O Lord! O Lord!"

"Not quite sure that she meant President, I spoke again:

"Who's Massa Sam, Aunt?"

"Mr. Lincoln!" she said, and resumed wringing her hands, mourning in utter hopelessness of sorrow."

The Ladies of Ephphatha Deaf-Mute Mission, Rochester, will serve a New England supper at St. Luke's Parish House, Thursday evening, February 18th, from 6 to 8 o'clock, for the benefit of the Mission. Ticket, twenty cents

A Pen Sketch.

A pen sketch, from a recent magazine, of a famous man, whom you all know:—

I know no more curious subject than that of contemporaneous mythology. No courses in this subject are offered at the university of today; and yet the existence of contemporary myths is one of the oldest, as well as the newest, facts of all history.

Many a genius is not discovered until he is lost to the world; his personality and unrecorded utterances have often been far more vital and suggestive than any book or printed document he may have left behind. What would we not give for a two-volume "intimate biography" of Shakespeare written by one of his contemporaries? To his own age, Shakespeare was the roisterer of the Mermaid Tavern, the popular *entrepreneur* of the Globe Theater—the author for an age, but not for all time; to our own, he is a being as coldly impersonal, as far removed from the warm actualities of daily life, as the once vital gods of high Olympus.

On the other hand, it is often the fate of a brilliant genius to be stamped, labeled, and catalogued during his life time, to be denominated, "a priest after the order of Melchizedek," when in reality he has no relation either to priesthood or to Melchizedek. Once the domino of the public's choosing has been donned, he ceases to be a human being and becomes a mere grinning mask.

Nothing is so true, and at the same time so false, as what may be called the legend. Picture to yourself, if you please, an alert-looking person; a face of excessive pallor, and a general air of nonchalant extemporaneousness. One is struck by the clear steel-blue of his eyes. His brow is fine and noble, but his eyes are his most significant and characteristic feature. When he is engaged in serious conversation, particularly in the effective enunciation of an idea, his eyes have all the commanding directness of the soldier; but the greater part of the time they are dancing with the light of irrepressible humor.

One idea, utterly mistaken, but fondly cherished, by the many is the supposition that—his costume is excessively outre, or bizarre. And yet, it is quite true that his clothes, as well as his face and figure, serve to mark him out in any crowd. He wears usually brown woollens, a rolled collar, a four-in-hand tie of inconspicuous color, brown shoes and a brown hat. His prominent position in life to-day virtually compels him, at times, to don conventional evening garb; but he told me that he never put on evening clothes save when he was an especially invited guest, and so was obliged to wear them on the principle, "When in Rome, do as the Romans do."

Some time ago, a skilled palmist read —'s hand; the record of his results, while not to be regarded as infallible, is interesting as indicating certain so-called traits of —'s personality and temperament. The hands, quite small for so tall a man, were recognized as belonging to an author, dramatist and critic, who, in matters of opinion, jumps to conclusions on insufficient grounds. Various features of his hand showed the subject to be argumentative, dogmatic, and unconvinced; susceptible to criticism himself, yet severe in his criticisms of others; quiet in temper, a curious mixture of caution and liberality. Most noticeable was the mark of "immense wealth of imagination, extreme eccentricity of ideas and disregard of truth, all notions and opinions being colored by fancy until facts are completely lost sight of." It was predicted that the subject would make his own career in the world, and try to carry out his eccentric ideas. "He should do some very good artistic work in time to come," if, he will only leave the practical side of things to others and stick to art, as he should."

It was once said of — that he had many enemies, and that none of his friends quite liked him. Truth is only a relative term, and this is not even a half-truth. —'s enemies, I believe, are generous enemies, who respect him, even while

they wholly disagree with him. Those who believe in him as a genius, though they may not share his philosophy, are animated by a spirit of the finest loyalty. Never was a man more blessed with adherents, who would stand up for him in the last ditch.

Somebody once asked — why he was always so cynical; to which he replied that he could not account for his cynicism—it must be accepted as the primary and original product of his own genius. His ability to see facts without illusion, his power of exposing the naked truth before a shocked audience, his corrosive wit, which is a vital product of extraordinary intellectuality, have led many people to regard him as merely cynical and flippant.

"I am not a cynic at all," he said to one, "if by 'cynic' is meant one who despairs of human virtue, and disbelieves in the inherent goodness of man. But all this babble about the search for happiness does not impose on me in the slightest degree. Remember the saying of Napoleon: " 'Could I be what I am, little one, I cared I only for happiness.'"

"It is a common error to mistake a penetrating critic for a cynic. I owe my success, not to any quality of cynicism, but to a searching power of analysis."

— is a remarkable conversationalist —no mere Coleridge in monology, but as good a listener as a talker. He recently said, in answer to a question, that the only subjects he cared to talk of, were politics and religion. As a matter of fact, he talks volubly and unhesitatingly on any and every topic that comes to hand. His brilliancy in discussing questions with which he is familiar, is equalled only by his fluency in discoursing upon themes of which he is entirely ignorant. He is prepared, at a moment's notice, to deliver an opinion on any subject under the sun, from philosophy to women's clothes. And in almost all cases, he pours a flood of delightful and quite unmalicious satire upon everything and everybody.

His frank enjoyment of his effect upon the people he meets is infectious, and nothing delights him more than to plant a red flag.

"I get no end of fun out of flustering the dovescotes," he told me, "and there is a peculiar exhilaration in creating among my critics a miniature reign of terror. People are always asking me silly questions, and I am human enough to enjoy mystifying people who have no sense of humor. Why, only the other day, some one innocently came up to me, and inquired if I was really serious in all that I said, wrote and did."

"If you really believe me to be serious," I replied, "it is unnecessary for me to assure you of the fact. If you do not believe me to be serious, it is equally unnecessary to assure you of something which you would not believe."

This is the boyish, youthful side of —. Talk with him earnestly and sympathetically about any subject whatever, and he will answer with equal earnestness and sympathy. He has a wide knowledge of art and literature, and a wonderful insight into the heart of modern life. Talking with him, you will discover that Michael Angelo has strongly influenced his artistic taste, that William Morris opened his eyes to the efficacy of style, and that he knew his Shakespeare from beginning to end. He wears the gay cloak of bravado before the world, and makes many a brave gesture of Cynanesque *elan*; but this is only, the motley of the jester, which conceals the profound seriousness of the man.

"It is a mistake," he recently told me, "to suppose that I thrive on depreciation. I do not write better under the fire of opposition. At times, I love to play with the public, and I often say things that I know will make my opponents rave. But what nerves me to produce the best that is in me, is the knowledge of a serious public that really understands, what I am driving at."

Irrepressible high spirits are noteworthy qualities of —'s temperament, yet I was deeply impressed with his tremendous, at times almost terrifying, earnestness. It is at such times that he strikes out from the shoulder with those tremendous

blows of comic irony, the effect of which his opponents seek to nullify by calling them the clever quips of an Irishman who must not, under any circumstances, be taken seriously.

In private life, — is a genial and kindly gentleman, ready to take trouble for a friend and, continually putting out his hand to help some worthy petitioner for aid or aspirant for deserved place. As one of his friends remarked the other day, "his goodness of heart, his unvarying courtesies, his tactful handling of shy supplicants, are things that must be experienced to be appreciated. He has a barbed tongue ever ready for the self-seeker, the *poseur*, the smiling time-server with a dagger under his coat; but to the honest friend, proved or unproved, he shows the very soul of gentle breeding."

His playful pretense of vanity before strangers, is a source of great amusement to himself and his friends. His friends know well that, at the bottom, he is unaffectedly modest in respect to his own achievements. The qualities that impressed me again and again, were not affectation but reserve; not ostentation but simplicity. In conversation, he is often complex and subtle; in homely intercourse, he is unaffectedly simple and natural.

If the germ of —'s philosophy can be found embodied in a single paragraph, I prefer to find it in something he recently said:

"I am of the opinion that my life belongs to the whole community, and as long as I live it is my privilege to do for it whatsoever I can."

"I want to be thoroughly used up when I die, for the harder I work the more I live. I rejoice in life for its own sake. Life is no brief candle for me. It is a sort of splendid torch, which I have got hold of for the moment, and I want to make it burn as brightly as possible before handing it on to future generations."

This abridged article is from the *Munsey*, with not a single word changed. Of course, you recognize the man. But are you sure?

It is a portrait not of our Douglas Tilden, but of the British author, Bernard Shaw.

Romances of Lost Mines.

The most famous of lost Mexican mines is the Talopa, supposed to be located in the Sahuaripa district of the Province of Sonora. This mine is said to have been worked by the Spaniards, but its position is now known only to a small tribe of Pima Indians, who absolutely refuse to betray the secret.

Yet there is one white person alive who has set eyes on the famous Talopa. In the year 1898 an old Pima chief fell ill while at a valley farm, and was nursed back to health by a Mexican lady. He went home, and soon afterwards sent his nurse a gift of a lump of gold ore, which assayed something like a thousand ounces to the ton. The Mexican lady, convinced that the ore came from Talopa, went to the chief and asked him to show her the lost mine. Eventually he agreed, and gave her into the hands of two Indian women for them to lead her to the spot. The women seemed in a great fright, and would only travel by night. After four nights' hard riding they came to a deep canyon half blocked by a monstrous spur of rock. In the dim moonlight a tunnel was seen leading into the heart of the mountain, and below it a great ore dump.

The visitor gathered samples of the ore, but the Indian women, declaring that they would be killed if they delayed, hurried her away again, and travelling hard all the rest of the night took her home by a circuitous route, which completely baffled the visitor to recall. Yet she made the attempt. Accompanied by her son, a boy of fifteen, and taking three burros, or donkeys, she started in the following September in search of the elusive Talopa. Heavy rains came on; in crossing a flooded torrent two burros were drowned, and the plucky woman was forced to return home. The Talopa remains a lost mine.

One of the weirdest stories of a lost gold strike comes from the far Arctic. Late one September, about

forty years ago, an old whaler, Captain De Boise by name, was working his ship south amid rapidly forming pack-ice when, through stress of weather, he was forced to anchor in a tiny bay somewhere near Cape Belcher, on the northern coast of Alaska. Two of the sailors took a boat and went ashore. Imagine their amazement when they found the sandy beach literally covered in places with patches of coarse gold and small nuggets which sparkled in the pale Arctic sunlight. But they had hardly begun to fill their pockets when a gun was fired to recall them. The pack-ice was coming in in a solid raft, and the ship had to move at once or risk being ice-bound for the whole winter.

They reached San Francisco in safety, and Captain De Boise endeavored to get capitalists to back him to send a ship north the following summer. But most people looked upon the story as a sailor's yarn, and poor De Boise, disappointed and discouraged, fell ill. He went to San Diego for his health and died there in the Bay View Hotel. During his last illness he told his story to a newspaper reporter, and it was published not only in San Francisco, but in the East. The two sailors who found the gold were traced and expedition arranged. They found what the sailors declared was the same cove, but, alas! all altered now! A great storm, or, perhaps, a great pack of shore-ice, had carried away all the sand. Traces of gold there were, but nothing of the virgin wealth originally seen.

But some say that the real cove never was discovered, and since the opening of the great shore-diggings at Cape Nome, many a vessel has spent the summer cruising along that barren coast seeking for De Boise's gold-strewn beach.

Chili has her lost mines, so have Bolivia, Ecuador, and all the Central American Republics. It was the story of the gold which lay there that led Pizarro to Peru. We all know how Atahualpa ransomed himself with a room full of gold, an amount equal to three and a half millions sterling, and how the Inca King was treacherously killed on August 29th, 1533. The mines from which came his enormous treasure were lost. They have never been found again, though they have been sought diligently for three centuries and more. Yet of their existence there can be no doubt. No mine that has since been discovered, not even the Potosi of Bolivia, could have produced the precious metal in such lavish abundance as the Incas possessed it. Somewhere in the vast recesses of the lonely Andes those treasure caverns exist, and one day some lucky prospector will stumble upon them and become rich beyond man's wildest dreams.

CHURCH MISSION TO DEAF-MUTES.

NEW YORK DISTRICT NOTICES.

St. Ann's Church, N. Y. Every Sunday at 3 P.M.
February 24th, Ash Wednesday.
11 A.M., Holy Communion.
8 P.M., Evening Prayer.

St. Mark's Church, Brooklyn.
Every Sunday at 3 P.M.
February 28th, Ash Wednesday.
February 24th, Holy Communion,
8 P.M.

FEBRUARY 14th.

St. Peter's Church, Port Chester,
10:30 A.M.
Gallaudet Home, 10:30 A.M., Holy Communion.

FEBRUARY 21st.

St. Paul's Church, Paterson, N. J.,
10:30 A.M. Holy Communion.
Trinity Church, Newark, N. J.,
3 P.M. Holy Communion.

FEBRUARY 28th.

St. John's Church, Stamford, Ct.,
9:30 A.M., Holy Communion.
Gallaudet Home, 10:30 A.M.
St. Paul's Church, Newburgh, 4 P.M.

The Mexican porter handles loads of 400 pounds with ease.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published at 100 West Street and Broadway) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS.
One Copy, one year \$1.00
CONTRIBUTIONS.

All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications.

Contributions, subscriptions and Business Letters to be sent to the

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,
Station M, New York.

"He's true to God who's true to man:
Wherever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
'Neath the all-beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

Notices concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged for at the rate of ten cents a line.

Specimen copy sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

It has developed that Mr. Olof Hanson, of Seattle, Wash., was indirectly the cause of the removal of the Civil Service restrictions which debarred the deaf from examinations. Mr. Hanson sent a letter to President Roosevelt at the "psychologic moment," and the suggestions it contained were followed, with the result that in combination with the campaign being waged by Dr. E. M. Gallaudet and others, the justice of the cause of the deaf triumphed. Mr. Hanson has always been a hustler, ever since we first knew him, and that was when he served as College correspondent of the JOURNAL, nearly a quarter of a century ago.

Mr. Hanson's letter to President Roosevelt was not only persuasive, but logical and convincing. It asked neither charity nor sympathy. It was not so much in the nature of a demand as in the appeal to reason and justice. Probably the main point was the request that it be not handed to the Civil Service Commissioners, but to Secretary Garfield. Here are two paragraphs from the letter which must have made a strong impression upon a man of President Roosevelt's temperament:—

"Whatever justification there may be for the ruling as it applies to other classes, it certainly should not apply to the deaf. More than two hundred deaf in this country are teachers. Several are principals of schools with hearing teachers under them; others are architects, engineers, surveyors, bankers, ministers, chemists, botanists, and engaged in various other occupations.

"Suppose, Mr. President, your son, Kermit, should be taken sick, and on recovering it is found that his hearing has been lost. Would not you object to placing him in the same class as the insane, consumptives, and paralytics? Yet his case would be similar to that of hundreds in the country to-day. Suppose he qualifies himself as engineer and seeks a position with the government as draftsman. The Civil Service Commission says to him: 'No doubt you are perfectly qualified for the position you seek, and no doubt you could render "extremely good service to the government," but you are deaf, therefore you are barred.'"

Mr. J. Schuyler Long of the Iowa School has gathered together his verse, which has appeared from time to time in newspapers and magazines, and published them in a neat little volume of about 140 pages under the title "Out of the Silence." The poems cover a wide range of subjects, but the majority are such as appeal with special force to the deaf and their friends.

Believing the profession and the deaf generally will be interested, Mr. Long now offers the volume for sale at \$1.25 postpaid, and it may be had on application with remittance to him at the School for the Deaf, Council Bluffs, Iowa.

The Clyde shipbuilding yards produced 569 vessels during 1907, as compared with 372 the previous year.

GALLAUDET COLLEGE.

From our Regular Correspondent.

During the first part of last week skating was good on the fish ponds, near the Monument. There was an exodus of the students from the Green. All who had skates and those who could buy, borrow or steal them, went skating. Some of the students even "went without skates."

The Kappa Gamma Fraternity held its annual convocation on the night of January 30th. Those who were initiated into the mysteries and are now full-fledged members of the order are as follows: George Hubbard Bailey, '11, North Carolina; Ivan Merritt Robinson, '11, Illinois; Tom Lewis Anderson, '12, Texas; Vernon Sterling Birk, '12, New York; Ora Harrison Blanchard, '12, Arkansas; Shelby Wynne Harris, '12, Mississippi; Angus Cameron MacInnes, '12, Glasgow, Scotland.

The Alumni members who were present at the convocation were Dr. J. B. Hotchkiss, Dr. A. G. Draper, Messrs. Melville Ballard, Bryant, G. J. Erickson, and Roy J. Steward, all of Washington, D. C.

Dr. Amos G. Draper, '72, of Washington, D. C., and Mr. Robert A. MacGregor, '72, of Columbus, O., were two of the Alumni of Gallaudet College, who have been admitted into the brotherhood this year.

Prof. Bryant has been unable to be with his art classes for the past week, because of illness in the family.

A Drama in Four Acts, entitled "Uncle Rube," will be given in the college chapel, February 22d, for the benefit of the G. C. A. A. Tickets for reserved seats can now be obtained from Mr. Harris, '12, for twenty-five cents. General admission is fifteen cents.

The cast of characters is as follows:—

Reuben Rodney.....Mr. Talbert, '11
Deacon Smalley.....Mr. Preston, '09
Mark.....Mr. Davis, '09
Gordon Gray.....Mr. Birk, '12
Opson Asterbilt.....Mr. MacDonald, '11
Ike.....Mr. Ike Isaacson, '10
Bob Green.....Mr. Grant, '11
Bill Tappan.....Mr. Mueller, '11
Millicent Lee.....Mr. Hower, '11
Mrs. Maria Bunn.....Mr. Arras, '12
Tags.....Mr. Robinson, '11

The play is expected to be one of the best ever given by the students. All the men, except a couple, who will take part, have had experience on the stage before. The leading role, "Uncle Rube," which will be impersonated by Mr. Talbert, '11, who is a typical Rube himself, will lack nothing of a realistic effect. All the other parts are well taken care of by capable men.

Friday night, February 5th, Dr. Chas. Ely gave a most interesting and instructive lecture in chapel, entitled "Aerial Navigation." He began his lecture by describing the attempt of Icarus to fly with his hand-made wings, and wound up with a brief account of Wright's modern flying machine. The lecture was appreciated by the audience. Dr. Ely was as graceful in his delivery as an up-to-date aerial machine is in its undulating motions, while in the air. He predicated that in about twenty-five or fifty years, we would have to watch out overhead for dangers, instead of stopping and straining our necks and eyes in every direction for the automobile, etc.

Saturday night, February 6th, Mr. La Crosse, Normal, attended a banquet of his Law Class of the George Washington University.

The G. C. W. C. is making preparations to enter the wrestling tourney at the National Guard Armory in the city, February 15th. The preliminaries will be held on the above date, and finals on February 18th. Messrs. Mosey, Isaacson, Poshusta and Lapides will enter the preliminaries and probably the finals. Arch, one of the good men on the team this year, will be unable to take part in any meeting this month, because of not being up to the required standard in his studies. Bailey might be unable to meet any one on the mat for some time to come, because of an injury to his left arm. The men who enter the meet expect to carry everything before them.

Saturday night, February 6th, the Annual Dance in honor of the football heroes was held. It was a success in every respect. The music, program, and refreshments were the best to be had. Over seventy-five couples graced the dance with their presence. It was a beautiful sight to behold the flower of the deaf assembled in gala attire. Mr. Norman Espuata Daly, furnished the music, and Rosenfield the delicious refreshments.

The names of the football warriors of '08, and the dancing program, is as follows:—

First Eleven, Season 1908: J. T. Hower, '11, Capt. L. e.; H. Gardner, '12, L. t.; E. D. Talbert, '11, L. g.; W. D. Bell, '11, c.; P. E. Cadwell, '10, R. g.; G. J. Isaacson, '10, R. t.; B. W. Mosey, '11, R. e.; F. J. O'Donnell, '09, g. b.; A. C. McInnes, '12, L. h. b.; G. H. Bailey, '11, L. h. b.; V. S. Birk, '12, f. b.; W. H. Arras, '12, f. b.; F. H. Reiter, Muhlenberg, '05, coach; R. L. Davis, '09, Manager.

PROGRAM.

FIRST HALF.

Grand March.....The Eleven
1. Waltz.....Kick-off. Breath of the Rose
2. Two Step.....X-4.....Old Faithful
3. Waltz.....Ohio-37.....Love Light
4. Two Step.....Washington Play. Powder Bag
5. Waltz.....Forward Pass.....Dreaming
6. Two Step.....Yost Square.....Japania
7. Waltz.....C-15.....Fairy Kisses
8. Two Step.....Place Kick. Society Swing

SECOND HALF.

Promenade.....The Reserves
9. Two Step.....Kick-off. The Festival Flea
10. Waltz.....Reiter Play.....Marsden
11. Two Step.....End Run-25.....Lucky Jim
12. Waltz.....Squabble Play.....
13. Two Step.....What the Rose Said
14. Waltz.....Touchdown. Kiss of Spring
15. Two Step.....Goal Kick.....Rainbow
16. Waltz.....Buff and Blue! Rah! Rah!
.....Sweetheart Days

COMMITTEE.

W. A. Poshusta, '09, Chairman.
G. Bieri, '10, S. W. Harris, '12.
L. Elmer, '11, W. Lapides, I. C.

On of the most pleasing events of the dance was the presentation to Mr. Reiter of a beautiful loving cup, in acknowledgment of his effective work as coach during the past season. Mr. Davis, '09, made the presentation speech and bestowed the gift on the astonished "Reiter," in behalf of the student body. Mr. Reiter was so overcome by the unexpected honor that he could only mumble his thanks.

President Gallaudet lectured in the chapel, Sunday, February 7th. His text was about the "Law of Continuity and the Power of Choice." His sermon was very impressive. He said at the end of his lecture, "You all have the power of choice. You can choose as you will."

T. J. B., '12.

(East Wing.)

THE COLLEGIATE YEAR IS HALF OVER.

Last Wednesday evening, Dr. Gallaudet gave a dinner party to Normals of the College.

Miss Streby, '09, and Miss Lewis, '10, spent last Saturday and Sunday with relatives in Maryland.

Mrs. A. B. Fay will leave on the 17th inst., for Kentucky to visit her mother and to renew old acquaintances.

The indications of ground-hog day, Tuesday, were that we have six more weeks of winter ahead of us.

The game of checkers is coming into use again among the girls. So far Miss Froelich, '12, has the reputation of being the champion player.

The Ladies' Reading Room Club held an auction last Friday evening. As it is usually dull during the winter the bidders were few, but the auction was successful after all.

Miss William, '09, manager of the basket ball team, has arranged for next Thursday a game of basket ball with the team of Miss Eastman's school.

Miss Engleman, a graduate of the Kentucky School, was a visitor last Sunday. She contemplates returning to Kentucky after the Inauguration.

ST. LOUIS.

J. H. May, 5851 Von Versen Avenue, St. Louis, Mo.

In a certain part of this great city, a blind man with a cheerful disposition at all times, runs and owns a small stationary store on his own hook. As the story runs, it is all this way:

One day last week he was just about to close up for the night. He was so blind he could not see the lock in his store, but always knew when to close at the sound of the curfew whistle, which blew regularly at 9 P. M. Only a few minutes past the closing hour, three young fellows came into the store and ordered him to throw up his hands. The leader held two revolvers at his head, while the other ruffians ransacked the place for what booty they could find. One of them took five dollars - from the till. The poor old soul, who was also of a sunny and cheerful disposition did not complain a great deal, but he failed to understand how three stalwart young men would have the nerve and meanness to rob a helpless old man like himself. He said that if the fellows had the courage and manhood to ask him for money, he doubtless would have given them the money. The police were notified.

Chas. Hellstern was laid up a few days last week, with a mild case of La Grippe. His youngest daughter Jessie was also down with the measles.

John C. O'Brien is one of the few deaf, of this city, who is so fortunate as to own a farm. A few years ago, he purchased a fine farm of forty acres in Shannon County, Mo. He is paying for it on the monthly installment plan and will soon be through paying the indebtedness.

A masquerade ball will be given Saturday evening, February 20th, at Compton Hall, cor. Compton and Park Avenue, by the St. Louis Deaf-Mute Club. Admission, 25 cents per head.

L. A. Froning sustained a sprained leg last week, by a fall from a ladder, while at work in the car shops of the St. Louis Car Co. He was laid up for several days.

CHICAGO.

H. A. Brimble, 3535 Cottage Grove Ave., Chicago.

Mr. C. Codman has returned from Rockford, Ill., where he went to entertain and instruct, delivered the goods in excellent style, and as a result we are anticipating a rush of C. O. D. orders.

Mr. Oscar Regensburg has been demonstrating in behalf of the Illinois Association and the Pas-a-Pas Club, that the above societies should take immediate action to ward fixing up a representative to be sent to Springfield, Ill., to obtain an interview with Governor Deneue. There was a bill introduced in the legislature of January 20th, providing for the creation of a "Board of Financial Managers."

The writer understands Mr. Regensburg is working to have the Illinois School for the Deaf and the Blind Institution, not included in the bill pending its passage. These two Institutions referred to should be specified on educational basis, not "charitable and penal" or otherwise as termed in the bill.

Further, Mr. Regensburg is endeavoring to get these two Institutions out from the yoke of the Board of Managers, before it becomes a law. If, however, they escape the Board of Managers' control, they will also escape the State Civil Service Commissioners.

It is hoped they will be successful in their demonstrational work.

The gentlemen representing these societies are Messrs. O. Regensburg, Rev. P. J. Hasenstab, Mr. Jake Kleinhaus, F. P. Gibson and Dr. Geo. Dougherty. A special meeting was held last Monday evening.

There seems to be an endless string of birthday surprises and what parties throughout this winter. This time a surprise party was given to Mrs. Ernest Craig, last Friday evening. Mrs. Craig was agreeably surprised.

It rained hard and then changed to snow, which put everything disagreeable under foot. Those who braved nasty weather were: Mr. and Mrs. Dougherty, Sonneborn, Frank, Watson and Brimble, Mesdames Leff, Codman, Flick, and Misses Taznar, Barry, McKee, German, and Messrs. Regensburg, Liebenstein, Holloway, Kingon, Gunner, Codman and Taznar.

All kinds of party-games were indulged in. The event proved a social success. Refreshments were served.

Because of a continual intrusion of useless visits made by idle friends and strangers to Miss Helen Keller, the wonderful blind deaf girl, at her home in Wrentham, Mass., it has become intolerable. She declares it interferes with the progress of her literary work. She has been removed to the quiet seclusion of a village in Pennellville, Maine, which will give her the opportunity, she needs for rest and work, and which will not expose her to the vulgar gaze of the curious world. Her progress as a writer is well-known, as she has written for the Standard Magazine and Ladies' Home Journal, etc.

Those who have seen her photograph can see the beauty of character there expressed.

The Hearst newspaper sent a Chas. Fitzmorris on a record-breaking trip around the world. He made the trip in sixty days, thirty days shorter than Mr. C. Codman. We are waiting for an airship to be perfected, when this trip will be made in less than sixty days.

New arrival in the person of a eight and a half-pound boy with good voice power, added to the Schuttler's family on February 2d last. Mother doing well. Congratulations extended from the club.

The F. S. D. held its annual mask ball last Saturday, February 6th. It proved a success socially and financially. Credit is given Mr. L. Mebane and his assistants in their courageous efforts in bringing the affair to a brilliant success. Quite a large number of the Pas-a-Pas Club folks attended it, and had a good time.

In sad contrast to his past brilliant record on the pitching staff of the Giants' Club, "Dummy" Taylor's future as a pitcher is gradually declining. It was noticed by New York Club management that his future ability as a pitcher is an uncertainty, so therefore, he was sold to the Buffalo Club. We hope Taylor will make good in his new assignment.

In an interview with Mr. Thomas Kratze, the Bostonian, who declared that the American System of Sign-language is not equal to that of England. He contends that it is not up to the standards of the English language.

"Your System," he continues, "was imitated from the French, and that it lacks one thing 'emphasis.' It was suggested by the writer that Mr. Kratze stays here long enough to attend a few of our literary meetings at the club, when he could meet with some masters of this art. But he sidestepped the overtures made. We flatter ourselves that our American System is the best in the world, as this has

been formally proven. We hope to convince Mr. Kratze of this fact.

An elaborate programme is being made by President Craig, of the Club, already under way, preparatory to celebrating the One Hundredth Anniversary of Abraham Lincoln, the Martyred President, for February 13th.

Anecdotes and reminiscences of the venerated gentleman will be delivered by some of the folks, so do not miss it, one and all.

SIDNEY, N. Y.

M. Alfred Hamel, of Binghamton, has returned from an extended stay in New York.

The St. Louis Sporting News printed the following:—

"Two of the stars who have shone in the base ball firmament of New York for the last five years have been transferred to clubs of other organizations. One of them is 'Happy Jack' Chesbro of the New York Highlanders. Indianapolis will claim him in the future, if he cares to take up the burden of pitching for a club in the American Association. Through Chesbro the 'spit-ball' became widely exploited, as he was one of the first to use this mode of delivering to any extent. Luther Taylor, whose fingered quips and jests have provoked many a round of laughter among the players, and whose good-humored comicality on the ball field made him the favorite with the spectators, in spite of his inability to talk and hear, is wanted by Buffalo, in the Eastern League, and the Giants have consented to his transfer to that team."

Over one thousand cases of shoes are in the fine lasting room at the Edicott-Johnson factory (where Mr. Fred King, a Fanwood graduate, is employed), which will be turned out as soon as the necessary lasts can be obtained. The work in the factory is better than it has been for the past few weeks. The stitching room was operated several nights in order to keep up with the orders. In the past few weeks the orders have been received faster than they can be turned out.

Relative to William Deegan, the St. Louis Sporting News has this to say:—

"Willie Deegan, the deaf-mute pitcher, is trying to secure a position with either Newark or Jersey City, or some Eastern League Club. Deegan a few years back was rated as one of the star box artists among the independents. He had a brief tryout with Jersey City in 1907, but quit the game to go into the hotel business at Scotch Plains, N. J. After a season's layoff the glare of the base ball footlights is again too strong for him to resist. If right, Deegan would shine in a league like the New York State, and there is plenty of poorer talent on Eastern League rosters."

The Binghamton Republican, under the caption "Miss Keller on Farm," contained the following:—

"A large farm-house in Brunswick, Me., is to be the future home of Miss Helen Keller, the famous deaf, dumb and blind young woman. Miss Keller, who for some time past has lived at Wrentham, Mass., with Mr. and Mrs. James A. Macy, has, jointly with Mr. and Mrs. Macy, purchased the estate at Brunswick and the three will move there in May next. Miss Keller wishes to be farther away from the city in order that her work for the blind may not be interrupted by so many social engagements."

Those who have had occasion to visit the Rome School at any time during the year (1907-8) will deeply regret that Miss Helen Bowden, one of the strongest advocates of the sign-language, resigned from her position as teacher last Fall.

Miss Bowden's connection with the Rome School has been a very brief, but valuable one. Many boys and girls through her suggestions gained valuable ideas concerning the use of language, and how to express thoughts intelligently. I have in mind several of my friends, who will remember gratefully her kindly and courteous assistance in that line.

Her valuable service to the deaf is worthy of more than passing comment. Her retirement causes a loss, which will be deeply felt by the friends of the Rome School.

FREDERICK T. LLOYD.

Much Needed Legislation.

NEW YORK, February 8.—There is to be an important hearing before the Assembly Committee on Public Health, February 9th at 2 P. M. on bill No. 183, entitled "An act to amend the public health law in relation to the establishment of hospitals and camps for the treatment of pulmonary tuberculosis." The law as it now stands is a danger to public health and should be repealed, as it places in the hands of town boards and county boards of supervisors the power to prevent the establishment of hospitals for the treatment of persons suffering from tuberculosis in places best suited for the treatment. It is a disgrace that such a law should be on the statute books for six years, as it is a serious check in controlling that most fatal of diseases, tuberculosis. It was the sentiment of the International Congress that the establishment of hospitals for advanced cases of

tuberculosis thereby segregating the centres of infection, is the most important measure to be taken in the prevention of the disease. Under the law now in force, the selfishness of owners of real estate often prevents the taking of this initial step, a striking illustration the of restriction the present law places on humane effort, is that of the town of Riverhead, Long Island, which has refused permission for the establishment of a sanatorium on land in that town owned by the Central Labor Union of Brooklyn. Because of its refusal, hundreds of sufferers who might be given a chance of cure and who surely would be removed from the danger of infecting others, are forced to remain at home to be a burden and a menace. In this instance, and in many other cases, the effect of the present law is to prevent the building of hospitals and sanatoria for the treatment of tuberculosis in the only localities where the outdoor treatment can be successfully applied. The law, therefore, stands as prohibitive of the saving of hundreds of lives of men and women who cannot afford to go to distant sanatoria on account of the expense.

Governor Hughes in his recent message, and also at the annual meeting of the State Charities Aid Association in Albany on Tuesday last, referred to the need of greater hospital provision for tuberculosis. He has expressed himself more than once emphatically in this connection; calling attention to the necessity of education and agitation on this important subject, and the imperative need of hospital provision to meet in some measure the ever increasing demand of those desiring relief.

BALTIMORE.

Thursday evening, February 4th, was the occasion of a pretty and enjoyable social, which was held in the assembly room of the Methodist Episcopal Church. The room was very comfortably parked and a good time was had by every one. A neat little sum was realized and Rev. Moylan feels very happy.

The members of the Baltimore Society of the Deaf held a business meeting at Mr. W. McElroy's home, Wednesday evening, two weeks ago. After transacting business of importance, it was decided to hold an oyster supper, for members only, at the home of yerscribe, on Washington's birthday.

Holton Stultz, of Whitehall, was in town Saturday and Sunday, and did not fail to attend church Sunday evening.

Mrs. Wm. Hallensbade has thrown up his job at the Y. M. C. A. Cafe, and has gone to the country to work on a farm. City life has no charm for him.

Rev. D. E. Moylan, after an absence of nearly four weeks, returned home last Monday morning, February 1st. A very large attendance greeted him at the services yesterday, notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather. He conducted service at Whitehall, Md., last Sunday, January 31st. There are a good many deaf-mutes scattered around about Whitehall, and it is proposed to organize a mission there soon.

Mr. Hebert Leitch, of near Annapolis, spent last week, in this city, trying to get work but failed, had to go home again. He was in church yesterday, and looked hale and hearty as of yore. He said that he will come back in the Fall and try again to secure a job.

After an absence of several months, Mr. Orman Daneker bobbed up again at church yesterday. He said he met with an accident which kept him in the hospital for a long while.

Rev. D. E. Moylan will give a lecture on the "Life and Works of Abraham Lincoln," in the assembly room of the M. E. Church, Thursday evening, February 11th.

The Deaf-Mute Bible Class at the Young Men's Christian Association building is certainly making great strides towards success. The hearing people of the Association are taking great interest in the deaf, and are doing all they can to help them along. A hearing bible class has invited the deaf to a supper to be held in the Y. M. C. A. Cafe on Tuesday evening, March 30th. Revs. Moylan and Branflick are the teachers.

Harry Achey was granted a three-days' leave of absence from the hospital last week. He called on his deaf friends. He seems to be improving, but says that he is very weak and can not walk far.

Ye Scribe is in receipt of a letter from Mr. W. S. Tyre, of Ridgely, in which he said that he had just removed to Salisbury, Md. He has got a steady job as sawyer in the large saw mill of that place. We wish them much success in their new home town.

J. S. B.

BALTIMORE, Feb. 8, 1909.

A READING.

"The Man on the Box" to be given by Miss Atkinson in the chapel of the American School for the Deaf, February 20th, at 7:30 P. M. The proceeds are to go to the fund for repairing the Gallaudet Monument.

Zeno Names Helen Keller.

EDITOR DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL: I am glad to see that "Public Good" is to the fore again, and I will answer his question:

"PUBLIC GOOD" TO THE FORE.

MR. ZENO:—I will ask two or three questions, and then I am done. I have observed that, as the Socialists take "Communism in material production, anarchy in intellectual" as the formula of their doctrine, so you have taken these words: "The Public must know us" as the basis of your thought. I have also noticed it mentioned in one issue of the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, that, at the next meeting of the N. A. D., Tilden would offer the name of a woman as president of the new National Federation.

Now, will you please enlarge somewhat on this topic, and tell us what you mean and in what manner the appointment of a woman has to do with the "Public-must-know-us-policy."

Respectfully yours,
PUBLIC GOOD.

For our peace of mind, we need not attach importance to Tilden's remarks which, like a fleeting dream, an arch of iridescent colors in the sky, or a pillar of fire in the night time, merely suggest, prophesy and guide. A rainbow is a promise that we will not get violently and unexpectedly drowned again; a Zenism is an intimation of what we can do if we have common sense. Tilden does not dictate; he would rather reason with you. Let us, however, not misunderstand common sense. That Americanism known as the "saving grace of common sense" is the rarest article anybody possesses. Moreover, Tilden is not going to Colorado Springs—I will, perhaps.

Now, the person Tilden was thinking of, was Helen Keller, who, as one leading magazine very properly said, is one of the five most famous American women to-day. Even, because you and I are in the same class as she and we have had her name so long and so continually within the range of our vision, I am not sure if she is not the most famous American woman—that is, the woman most talked about.

Her intelligence and her command of language are such that the best periodicals put their space at her disposal.

The Ladies' Journal has 1,200,000 subscribers. Allowing five readers to a unit of circulation, six million people read Helen Keller's articles in that magazine.

The Century has over 250,000 subscribers, which means 1,250,000 readers.

We are also aware that Helen Keller has, since her childhood, been so much in the eye of the public that her name may be known to 10,000,000 other people than those who know her as a writer of astounding ability.

Altogether, she may to-day be addressing an audience of 50,000,000 people in all civilized countries.

Will that immense audience be at the disposal of the N. A. D. should she choose to bestir herself in behalf of the deaf, as she has already done in behalf of the blind, with whom she seems, owing to unhappy circumstances, to prefer to identify herself rather than with the deaf? Is this publicity without its advantage? Is it not in accordance with the "Public-must-know-us" policy which Tilden has reiterated so often that he is in the danger of being considered a "superlative" monomaniac?

In this connection, I want to put my hand on your shoulder and shake a "decorous" forefinger. It will not be well for us, in case Helen Keller is mentioned as a candidate; to say that a three-hour member should attempt to hog the whole business, that the N. A. D. belongs to the workers, that she is running for the office because her grandmother was born somewhere. This petulant, foolish and childish talk is unworthy of any deaf-mute who has a claim to intelligence. Helen Keller will not be climbing over our shoulders; she is too far above us to do that; it will be ourselves who are hitching our chariot to her star. She will perforce be compelled to turn over some of her duties into the hands of the vice-president. Granted. But what is this small disadvantage to be compared with the great benefits that will certainly be ours for the mere asking?

Helen Keller possesses courage, as witness her latest article "I will speak," in the Ladies' Journal, and I am persuaded that a woman possessing such firm, unshaken courage, will not be wanting in even-handed justice and ordered intelligence, when she is called upon to voice the wishes of the deaf. We are also sure that, owing to her great fame, she is in a better position to call respectful attention to our needs, than any of us are.

What if we reject her altogether, because we do not want an "ornamental president?" Would we not read that "an indictment against our wisdom as statesmen, which would convict us before public opinion of the whole (hearing) world?"

ZENO.

The Siamese jungle is described as a forest of fish-hooks and knives laced together with barbed wire.

Saskatchewan, Can., will some day be the greatest wheat-growing country in the world, owing to the peculiarly advantageous conditions of the soil.

NEW YORK.

News items for this column, should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.

A few words of information in a letter or on a postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

On Monday evening, February 1st, the reception tendered Rev. John H. Keiser by the Ladies' Aid Society, in the Guild Room of St. Ann's Church, brought together a large and notable gathering of the parishoners of St. Ann's, as well as friends and well-wishers of the new curate. The formal exercises were opened by the Rev. Dr. Chamberlain, who explained the purpose of the gathering to bring felicitations and encouragement to the young assistant. He recalled the necessity he had felt for an assistant who could aid in the work and eventually carry it forward, and warned this hearers that cheerful encouragement rather than censorious criticism was the means of pushing forward the work of church. Speeches were made by Dr. Fox, Mr. W. G. Jones, and Mr. A. A. Barnes, followed by a few words from the moving spirit of the evening, Miss Virginia B. Gallaudet, who quietly presented a purse to Rev. Mr. Keiser, as a reminder from his friends of their interest in his work and their hopes of a successful career.

Mr. Keiser responded in a feeling manner, expressing his pleasure and appreciation of the kind thoughts attending the gift. He gave a resume of his experience in becoming related to the church, how his thoughts came to be directed in that channel, his personal doubts and fears of his worthiness for the calling, the preliminary studies, examinations, disappointments, and final success; he emphasized the necessity for the united efforts of the parishioners in forwarding the work of the church and in accelerating the efforts of Dr. Chamberlain in carrying out the lines of work covered by the field of endeavor which directly concern the welfare of the deaf of New York and vicinity.

Later in the evening refreshments were served by the members of the Ladies' Aid Society, and as is generally the case when they take things in hand, a very pleasant evening was enjoyed by all in attendance.

Last Sunday a party was held in Mrs. James Loneragan's house, in honor of her oldest daughter Mary, aged two years. In the afternoon there were thirty-girls and boys, ranging from two to nine years of age. After playing many games, Mary was in the lead, inviting her little friends in file to the dining room and a fine supper was served. It consisted of chicken salad, mashed potatoes, celery, olives, ice-cream, cake, fruit and lemonade. At 7 P.M. they all went home tired but happy. Then another crowd of older people came in to honor Mary's birthday. She got many nice presents. The people who were at the party were: Mrs. Cosgrove, Mrs. Nettie Ward, Ehrlich, Joseph Graham, Aaron Banner, John C. Kelly, Mr. and Mrs. Holmes. They were treated to supper, consisting of the same the little people had, except wine punch and cigars. They enjoyed themselves and thanked Mr. and Mrs. Loneragan for their good managing of the fine party. Mr. and Mrs. Loneragan have four cozy rooms and are getting along finely, with two pretty children, one of which is a boy, aged six months, named after his father.

A very good attendance welcomed Rev. Father McCarthy, at St. Peter's, Jersey City, last Sunday. It is probable the first Sunday of March will find even a greater increase in the number present. The trip for all the deaf living within two hours' traveling distance of St. Peter's grand old church should be a profitable and a pleasant one the first Sunday of each month. To illustrate his little sermon on the day's gospel, "Suffer Little Children to Come Unto Me," Father McCarthy gave an up-to-date incident, showing the wrath of Justice in various places at any act transgressing the morals of innocent young children. He also cited the punishment awaiting those whose base motives led them to impose on ignorant and defenseless creatures. There was benediction following the sermon. A meeting of St. Peter's Society was also in order, President Julius Kickers appointing himself, Miss Teresa McCarthy, Miss Agnes McDermott, Miss M. Keogh, Miss Edna Power and Mr. Patrick Kelly, a committee to arrange for an Easter offering to St. Peter's.

A Smoker under the auspices of the Guild of Silent Workers will be held in the Guild Room of St. Ann's Church, Friday evening, February 10th, and it is hoped that every man to whom this notice comes will make effort to attend. Several subjects of great interest and importance will come up for consideration, and the larger the attendance, the more interesting will be the discussion. Bring your cigars and

pipes along. A supply of all things needful for those who love the fragrant Havana, or the good old briar, will be on hand. Coffee and sandwiches will be served, and some of the best story tellers will volunteer to make the evening pleasant. No admission whatever is charged. Everything free; bring your friends and see how the Guild can entertain.

The first issue of *St. Ann's Record*, the official organ of St. Ann's Church, was issued Sunday, and the members of the Church are well pleased with the neat appearance of the little paper. It is brim full of interesting notes pertaining to the noble work the Church is doing and its rapidly increasing and widening sphere of usefulness. It is published by Mr. Edward C. Elsworth, and will be used the first Sunday of each month from September to June. Besides the register of Parish Societies and notices of services, etc., a page will be devoted to the missionary work of the Church, and from time to time interesting bits of news of the Church at large. The paper is bound to be of incalculable benefit to the church.

A great crowd enthused at the Irish-American A. C. indoor games at Madison Square Garden, Saturday evening. Of the numerous Sullivans and O'Briens present, this deals with the Xavier representatives, Dey and John F., respectively. They enjoyed it hugely, and comparing notes, referred to the days when athletics were in force at Fanwood, with McFaul, Emmons, Doane, Dobbs, Mann and others in the limelight with the cracks of those times.

Remember Saturday, February 13th, the night when the Peet Dramatic Club presents "The Confederate Spy," at St. Ann's Church. Tickets have sold with astonishing rapidity, and the committee in charge has arranged to increase the seating capacity to accommodate the large crowd that will be present. The costumes and scenery will be especially fine, the drama exciting and well staged. Don't miss it or you will regret it.

Most of the Xavier Club's grand moguls were in Jersey City Sunday, attending service at St. Peter's. Later, on call of President O'Donnell, the Board of Governors held a meeting, the Rev. Director being present, and started the Ball rolling for the Club's Annual Easter Entertainment and Reception.

H. Pierce Kane, the "only Harry" of New York's mutes, was given a cordial welcome on his visit to the Xavier Club, Saturday evening. He was the guest of Tom Grogan, and his two hours' stay was a great treat for the Xavier boys.

Mr. Charles E. Johnson attended the service in the Baptist Church, at Lincoln Place, Brooklyn, at the invitation of Mrs. Kelsay, widow of the former pastor of the church, by whom Mr. Johnson was baptized many years ago.

Bernard Huhn leaves New York for Washington, D. C., to spend some time in sightseeing, and to witness the Inauguration of President-Elect Taft. He will stop with his son, who has a Government job.

Mrs. Mike Auerbach's mother-in-law passed to her eternal rest, on Wednesday, February 3d, at the ripe age of eighty years.

Miss Edna Bennett, who graduated from Fanwood last year, is visiting Miss Winifred Clarke, in Brooklyn.

What Will Make You Glad?

When the years have slipped by and memory runs back over the path you have come, says an exchange, you will be glad you stopped to speak to every friend you met, and left them all with a warmer feeling in their hearts because you did so.

And you will be glad that you were happy when doing the small, everyday thing of life, that you served the best you could in earth's slowly round. You will be glad that men have said all along your way: "I know I can trust him; he is as true as steel."

You will be glad there have been some rainy days in your life. Clouds and storms are not the worst things in life. If there were no storms the fountains would dry up, the sky would be filled with poisonous vapors, and life would cease.

You will be glad that you stopped long enough every day to read carefully, and with a prayer in your heart, some part of God's message to those he loves.

You will be glad that you shut your eyes tight against all the evil things men said about one another, and tried the best you could to stay the words winged with poison.

You will be glad that you brought smiles to men, and not sorrow.

You will be glad that you have met all the hard things which have come to you with a hearty handshake, never dodging one of them, but turning them all to the best possible account.

OHIO.

[News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 908 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.]

February 6, 1909.—Saturday evening last, wasn't a delightful time to be out—one would rather have remained in a warm room around a cheerful fire than to brave the piercing atmosphere or wade through several inches of snow. Despite this, the social at Trinity Parish House, was largely attended, over forty being present to spend the evening. Mr. C. W. Charles looked after the arrangements, and was assisted by several of the ladies. "Conversation" formed the chief topic of the evening. Programs with lead pencils attached, were distributed and on these were eight subjects to be discussed, three minutes' time being allowed for each. Here are some of the topics, The "Arch City," "The Home," The "January Sales," "Pay-As-You-Enter Cars," "My Hobby," "My Favorite Book." Light refreshments were served. Rev. Irving Reese, Rector of Trinity Church, Rev. A. W. Mann, Mrs. Whiting, Miss Berry, Miss Greener, and Miss Gilbert were present during the evening.

At the church services next morning, Rev. Irving Reese alluded to Rev. Mann's work in behalf of the deaf and commended his untiring efforts in administering to their spiritual needs. At this very time, he was holding forth to a congregation in the chapel of the church.

Rev. Mann held a meeting at St. Paul's Church, Canton, on the evening of January 29th, and had an attendance of twenty-nine.

The *Columbus Citizen* of the 3d inst., had the following:

Out at the State Institution for the Deaf and Dumb is a little girl who made a personal call upon Governor Harmon and his family. She thinks the governor's wife is about "the nicest lady" she ever saw.

The day the governor's family was expected to arrive from Cincinnati to make their home at the McManis residence on East Town Street, Superintendent Jones of the Deaf and Dumb Institution sent the child, who cannot hear, but has learned to talk a little, to the house with flowers as a greeting and welcome to their new home.

Pretty soon she came back, carrying the flowers.

"What is the matter?" asked the Superintendent, "wasn't there any one at the house?"

"Yes," she replied, "a servant answered the bell."

"Why didn't you leave the flowers?" he asked.

"Because I wanted to see the governor's very face, myself," replied the child.

The Superintendent smilingly told her she should, and allowed her to wait until the family had arrived, when she went again to the house and was admitted. She was very happy and excited when she returned to the institution and announced that the governor's wife had received her and talked to her.

"Did she write to you?" she was asked.

"No," she said, "she just talked to me."

Perhaps the heart helped the interpretation, but anyway the child had been able to read the lips of "the great lady" and was very happy over her call upon the governor's family, the very first call they received in Columbus.

The O. S. S. D. Basketball Team with Manager Ohlemacher journeyed down to the Boys' Industrial School Saturday morning, and in the afternoon, played a game. The Industrial School Team had yet to be beaten, but in the game with the mutes, they made a very poor showing. Following is the score.

O. S. S. D.	Pos.	B. I. S.
Reiss	R.F.	Reese
Tussling	L.F.	Leipman
McMurray	C.	Martin
Turney	R.G.	Carter
Schulista	L.G.	Eaton

Field Goals—Reiss, 2; Tussling, 5; McMurray, 2; Turney, 1; Schulista, 3; Lampman, 2; Greer, 3; O. Goals—Reiss, 8; Greer, 5. Officials (alternating) Ohlemacher and Naylor. Timer—Wright and Branson.

There are about 1200 boys in the school. The O. S. S. D. boys were particularly interested in the marching of the boys to and from dinner. It was of military character.

Herman J. Smith, a pupil of the S. S. D., died at his home, Somerset, O., last Wednesday, from tuberculosis. He had been a pupil of the school since 1900, and at the time he left here last October was a member of the Junior High Class.

Superintendent and Mrs. Jones tendered a farewell reception to Miss Mary M. Whitney, Thursday evening. The affair was given in the B. Centre and was attended by most of the teachers and officers of the school. Flinch was played during the evening, and refreshments were served in the Superintendent's dining room. Miss Whitney came here last Fall. She received a flattering offer to teach in a day school of New York City and accepted. She left here yesterday to enter upon the duties there.

Mrs. Mary Milling, of State Bindery, celebrated her threescore birthday last Saturday. She was presented a number of useful articles by her associates of the bindery, and in the evening was given a party attended by some of her deaf friends who helped to make merry the occasion.

The O. S. S. D. basketball team went down to West Milton last evening, in charge of Mr. Ohlemacher, and played the Over Look team a game. The latter won the game by the score of 23-11. The place is near Dayton, and a number

of deaf living near witnessed the contest.

Dr. Loudon, of the Ohio State University, made an address at the teachers' meeting Monday, on the subject of "Attention." It proved one of the best yet given at these meetings, and it is hoped that he will give another before the term closes.

Miss Edith Biggam left this morning for Braddock, Pa., where she will be the guest of Mrs. Wm. Friend for some time. Before returning to the city she expects to visit Beaver Falls and Canton. Miss Nora Patterson has also gone to her home in Barnesville, to remain till there is more work in the State Bindery.

Grover Burcham, of Scottown, now assists in the culinary department of the school here, having begun last Monday.

Harley Gootz returned Saturday from his home, Wapakoneta, and is again at work with the Parisian Dye Co. He with Charles Robinson have rented a room of Mr. Wm. Mayer, on Oak Street, where they will keep bachelor's hall.

A. B. G.

ALBION, PA.

Quite a number of deaf persons surprised Mr. and Mrs. Moran, at their farm home some time ago, and it is reported a social time was had by those present, who were: Mr. and Mrs. W. Hart, George Hart, Mr. and Mrs. R. Rinhart, Grace Griffiths and Ross McDonald. A fine prepared repast was served.

Rinhart Fritzges and family moved last week to the house where Moran lives, and they are to pay half of the rent on the farm. We hope the arrangement will be successful, and that prosperity will be with them.

Elmer Greenfield, who graduated from the Edgewood School last June, has been installed in Ross McDonald's place in Mr. Himrod's office, Erie, Pa., and it is reported he is doing well.

Hattie Greenfield, of Edinboro, Pa., was married to Louis Offerle, of Illinois, last Thanksgiving Day. They were remembered by many useful presents by their friends. They have settled in Erie, near where Mr. Offerle works—in a greenhouse.

Robert Hemstreet not being satisfied with the small income of his small farm, has secured a place as all-around printer at Albion.

Grace A. Griffiths now wears eye-glasses, on account of weak eyes.

Eva Scott not long since was given music lessons by her aunt.

Mary Irwin is doing nicely in drawing and painting. She seems to have real talent in Art.

Edward Griffiths has severed his connection as foreman in the brass-bed factory at Corry, Pa., and with his family has settled down on his own farm.

Robert Hemstreet expects a visit from his brother, Charles Hemstreet, who is now employed as printer at Marshalltown, Ia.

G. A. G.

Glen Falls, N. Y.

Mr. Nelson Norton, who is known as "Mole teagup," the English meaning of which is "He talks with his hands," was glad to get an opportunity to renew his acquaintances in Luzerne, N. Y.

Mr. Elsworth Brown, of Auburn, N. Y., is visiting his brother in this city this winter.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Fernekees, their daughter of this city, and Miss Ida Worden, of Lake George, N. Y., were guests of their friend, Mr. Edward Wallace, in Warrensburg, N. Y., two weeks ago.

Mr. Fred Benway, of this city was a guest of his friend Mr. Edward Wallace, in Warrensburg, last Thursday.

Mr. Clifford Belair has returned from a long visit with his mother in Montreal, Canada.

Mr. Edward Wallace was a caller in Sandy Hill, N. Y., some time ago. A party of deaf-mute people of this city and other places enjoyed a sleigh ride and an oyster dinner at Mr. Fred Jenkins' home. After the refreshments were served, the party was photographed by Mr. Edward Wallace, among those present were the following: Mr. H. C. Fernekees, Mr. Fred Benway, Mr. Wm. Elsworth, Mr. Corey Allen, Mr. Edward Wallace, Mr. Fred Jenkins and Mrs. Ella Fernekees, Miss Sarah Fernekees, Miss Ida Worden, Miss Mary Jenkins and Miss Harriet Jenkins.

Mr. Wm. Elsworth, of Good-speedville, was a business visitor in this city one day last week. The deaf population is increased by seven. Come, who next?

ADIRONDACK.

Presbyterian Notice.

UNIVERSITY PLACE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, TENTH STREET AND UNIVERSITY PLACE.

Rev. George Alexander, D.D., Pastor.

Meetings will be held at this Church during the present year.

Bible Class meets at 3:30 o'clock Sunday afternoons, beginning January 10th, 1909.

Address all communications to the President, Mr. Archibald McL. Baxter, 32 West 60th Street, New York City.

BOSTON.

News items for this column should be sent to Miss Alice C. Jennings, 41 Norton Street, Dorchester, Mass.

A decided improvement, in point of numbers, was observable at Mr. Wyand's services on the last two Sundays in January—thirty-one being present on the first, and thirty-three on the second. The proportion of orologists, especially on the latter occasion, was unusually large.

Mr. Wyand's subject January 24th, was "Prayer." On the 31st, his sermon was in line with the religious excitement now prevailing in Boston, from the text:—"Behold, now is the day of salvation."

A new and interesting feature of these two Sundays has been the singing of Mrs. Bigelow and Miss Gertrude Acheson. The latter young lady rendered "Lead, kindly Light," with much beauty and grace, although it was her first attempt at platform singing.

At the close of the exercises, Mr. Walker spoke of the Chapman meetings in Tremont Temple, and the great awakening resulting from them. Mr. Wood spoke on financial matters, urging an increase of contributions for the support of our preaching services. He proposed a return to the old envelope system, as a more systematic and certain way of raising money. Pledge cards were distributed, to be returned on the following Sunday.

The Sewing Societies still increase in popularity and efficiency. In fact, they come so fast that your scribe can hardly keep pace with them. The number present usually runs up into the thirties, but the interest and enjoyment is not to be computed by any mathematics at her command. A pleasant feature of the gathering at Mrs. Rudolph's, January 20th, was the presence of the bright, sweet-natured Wickens baby, little Ethel, who proved the centre of attraction while there.

On the following Wednesday, we met with Mrs. Bigelow, who plays the role of hostess to perfection. She never seems to mind having her house thrown into disorder, or to let the burden of care and responsibility weigh upon her too much. If her guests make trouble, they are not allowed to realize it. She is one with them in enjoyment and happiness.

Thursday, January 28th, Mrs. J. Soper had a social and fine supper at her home in Salem. About twenty-five attended—the net proceeds being \$2.60, which will be used in buying articles for the Fair.

The Lynn Sewing Circle was recently attended by Mrs. P. L. Bowden, who found to her surprise and pleasure, that they had a large table full of pretty things for the Fair, and were doing their full quota of work toward it.

The schedule of future meetings is as follows:—The "Boston division" will meet on Wednesday, February 3d, with Mrs. Geo. A. Holmes, 50 Creighton Street, North Cambridge; on Wednesday, February 10th, with Mrs. Frank Roberts, 12 Hancock Street, Boston, while the final wind-up will come February 17th, at Miss Moore's, in Newton. Meanwhile. As a side show, Mrs. Samuel L. Cross, of 43 Washington Street, Beverly, will have a social and serve a Dutch supper, if anybody knows what that is—on Saturday, February 13th.

It is much to be regretted that the Fair cannot be held on February 22d, but the hall we are to use is at that time engaged for a party. So the next best thing has been done, and it will come on the preceding Friday and Saturday. It is earnestly hoped that all who possibly can, will attend, and thus contribute to its success. All are urged to save their pennies for use on this occasion.

"Donation Day" at the New England Home for the Aged Deaf, on January 30th, was not at all a failure, though a heavy storm interfered with the attendance. About seventeen people were present, and twelve dollars in cash was received, besides large contributions of food and groceries. Generous gifts came in from some of the Boston firms, notably Houghton & Dutton, and the S. S. Pierce Co., which latter sent a large barrel of sugar containing 296 lbs. Mr. Fairman, of Worcester, donated eight bags of flour, and gifts of various kinds continued to come in for several days after the actual meeting. Interest in this deserving charity is evidently of the kind that shows itself in action.

The younger people have not been drawn into these movements to any great extent, as so many have work which precludes attendance at afternoon gatherings, or much work of the kind at home. But the social element is kept up with them also, as shown by a number of small parties. One of these was held January 30th, with Miss Anna D. Helmsbold, attended by fifteen orals, whose enjoyment was great. Among them two out-of-town people, Miss Marjorie Smith, of Norwood, and Miss Fannie Phila, of New Bedford, remained for the night and were at the Boston Society next day. Miss Phila has recently lost her father.

PHILADELPHIA.

Through the thoughtfulness and generosity of Mr. William H. Lipsett, Chairman of the Philadelphia Local Branch, of the P. S. A. D., the Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf, at Doylestown, has come into possession of a very needful article—a good-sized Union Scales. Such a thing has long been desired at the Home, but apparently no effort was made to obtain it until Mr. Lipsett himself made inquiries and found the want. Being an expert scales-maker, which business he learned in the shop of his father when yet a boy, Mr. Lipsett set about to find a second-hand scale, which he obtained at a small cost. Then he repaired, painted, and made it look like new before presenting it to the Home. It is a very serviceable gift and much appreciated by the Matron and inmates. A description of the scales follows:—

The scales is the kind known to the trades as a Union Scales, so-called from its form of construction, whereby coarser or heavier weighings may be obtained by placing the load on the large platform, and finer or lighter ones with the load in a scoop placed above the beam, thus allowing two different parts for weighings. The user of the scales is supposed to use that part of the scales most suited to the bulk that is to be weighed. It has a capacity of 30 lbs. x ½ oz. for the fine weighings or by the scoop, and 250 x ½ lbs. for the coarser weighings or by the platform. The platform is 10½ x 13½ in size. The whole scales, except the beam and scoop, is painted in crimson color, giving it a bright and beautiful appearance.

Mrs. George T. Sanders talked before the members of the Clero Literary Association on matters of public interest last Thursday evening, 4th of February. She is one of our best lady entertainers on the platform, of which she is no more afraid than of the "hoss cars" of the metropolis.

Mr. S. G. Davidson is down for a lecture before the Clero Literary Association next Thursday evening, 11th inst.

The Philadelphia Local Branch meets in All Souls' Parish Hall next Saturday evening, February 13th. The chief feature of the evening will be a lecture by Mr. Barton Sensening, of the Mt. Airy Institution. His subject will be "Camp Life," and as Mr. Sensening conducts a Summer Camp every year, he can talk from experience and thus interest his audience more.

Mr. William W. Duvall, Jr., of Baltimore, Md., was a visitor to All Souls' Church on Sunday last.

While nursing her sore arm which was injured by a heated sad-iron falling on it, Miss Kate Stetser will pass a fortnight of rest in the care of Mrs. C. O. Dantzer.

Michael Higgins, who has been the faithful sexton of All Souls' Church almost since the church first opened its doors, reached the age allotted to man—threescore and ten—on February the seventh. He received the congratulations of many friends on this event, and he must have been as pleased as a little boy.

The next meeting of the Men's Club will be held in All Souls' Parish Hall, on Tuesday evening, February 16th.

Daniel McLaughlin was able to return home last Thursday after having been a patient in a hospital for a month.

Miss Bessie May Zell, a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank P. Zell, of Manayunk, holds the position of a Supervisor in the Bell Telephone Station, near 17th and Parrish Streets. She was recently promoted, and so her parents feel a natural pride in her.

Mr. George S. Porter, of Trenton, N. J., has made several short trips to the city recently, on account of his aged mother, who is being treated for eye trouble.

Supt. John P. Walker, of the Trenton School, is scheduled to lecture before the Clero Literary Association on February 18th.

The Gallaudet Club Annual election of officers will take place at the meeting, which, under the new rules, will be held the latter part of March.

The Lenten season is close at hand. Rev. C. O. Dantzer, Pastor of All Souls', is trying to arrange some interesting services for the season. He expects hearing ministers to preach at some of the services. The usual Wednesday evening services will be held. They are most interesting, instructive and inspiring, and every Episcopal deaf-mute in the city, should try to attend these services.

Miss Sarah L. Reider, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Reider, was promoted to the Girls' High School at the beginning of this month, but she decided not to take the opportunity, because of other preferences.

Hebrew Congregation of the Deaf.

Services every Friday evening, at 8:15 o'clock sharp, at Temple Beth-Israh Bikur Cholim, 72d Street and Lexington Avenue, New York City. All are welcome.

At this season of the year, illness and accident are apt to claim many victims, but so far we have heard of nothing very serious among the deaf people. Miss Alice Murdoch, is reported quite ill with gripple, and the little two-year-old boy of Mr. Walter Morse is now in the hospital, sick with diphtheria. His mother is allowed to remain with him, and reports his condition to her husband by signs from an upper window of the hospital. Mr. Morse walking beneath. It is earnestly hoped that the bright little fellow may soon be well.

Mr. Ernest Sargent, of Foxboro, has been a great sufferer from a felon on his thumb, so great that etherization was necessary when it was lanced.

Mr. Frank Roberts, while clearing his sidewalk, had a narrow escape from being smothered by the snow falling off his roof. He succeeded in getting out of the way in time, although his hat was jammed out of shape.

Mr. Wyand, who leads a strenuous life out in all weathers and walking unheard of distances, fell on the ice, and slightly injured his wrist. Mrs. Bigelow, doubtless thinking it safe to follow a minister's example, soon after fell and hurt her arm. Both have recovered, however.

Mr. Walter Cotton has again joined the ranks of the "out-of-work" people, though he hopes soon to secure a job in Hyde Park.

The funeral at New Haven, January 30th, of Consul Cheney and wife, was of especial interest to Miss Jennings, in whose family they were intimate friends. Until his appointment as United States Consul, two years ago, Dr. Cheney had been her physician. Exceptionally fine people, their tragic end was yet merciful, since it came in sleep, and noble, since around the coffins was wrapped the American flag.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

To the Deaf-Mute Ladies of Maine:—Your attention is called to the Fair in aid of the New England Home for Aged Deaf, and you are earnestly requested to make articles for it, large or small, as may suit your convenience, and send them to Mrs. E. W. Frisbee, 182 Broadway, Everett, Mass., as early as February 15th, 1909.

Not knowing your addresses, Mrs. Bowden is obliged to make this request through the JOURNAL.

The Fair will be held in the Whittier Building, Everett, on Friday and Saturday, February 19th, and 20th. The hall will be open from 10 A.M. to 10 P.M. Admission, 10 cents. Lunch will be served in the hall at reasonable prices.

To reach the hall, take Broadway electric at Sullivan Square, and go to Everett Square, where the Whittier Building will be easily found.

A.

Jan. 31, 1909.

SOUTHERN DIOCESES.

REV. OLIVER J. WHILDIN, General Missionary.

Church services are held in the following places by the lay-readers mentioned on such Sundays and other days, and at such hours as are locally announced. The general missionary visits these and numerous other stations throughout the South at intervals to be appointed and locally made known.

LAY-READERS.

Grace Chapel, Baltimore, Mr. G. W. Boss.
Trinity Church, Washington, Mr. H. L. Stafford.
St. Elizabeth's Church, Wheeling, Mr. J. B. C. Bremer.
St. Philip's Church, Durham, N. C., Mr. R. Fortune.
Christ Church, Little Rock, Ark., Mr. J. H. Eddy.
St. Paul's Church, New Orleans, La., Mr. H. L. Tracy.

Services in the Dioceses of Albany and Central New York.

First Sunday in the month: Morning, Troy; afternoon, Albany evening, Amsterdam.
Second Sunday: Morning, Syracuse; afternoon, Oneida; evening, Utica.

Third Sunday: Morning, Troy; afternoon, Schenectady; evening, Herkimer.

Fourth Sunday: Morning, Utica; afternoon, Rome; evening, Syracuse.

The above is the ordinary arrangement of services. Departures from this arrangement and appointments for week-day services will be announced by postal card.

H. VAN ALLEN, Missionary, 232 Grove Place, Utica, N. Y.

ALL SOULS' CHURCH FOR THE DEAF.

Franklin Street above Green, Phila., Pa.

REV. C. O. DANTZER, Pastor, 8525 N. Nineteenth Street.

Services every Sunday at 2:30 P.M. (Except during July and August, 10:30 A.M.)

Holy Communion—First Sunday of the month.

Bible Class, immediately after services.

Cleric Literary Association meets every Thursday, after 7:30 o'clock.

FANWOOD.

Last Saturday evening, February 6th, the Fanwood Literary Association was most pleasantly entertained by the Fourth Manual Male Class. The program was excellently rendered, the majority of the members of the class being on the platform "under fire" for the first time. Yet they went through the ordeal with flying colors, not one exhibiting a sign of shaky knees or stage fright, and delivered their readings, etc., with the composure and nonchalance of the upper classes. Even the debate, though not thoroughly grasped by the youthful debaters, was rather amusing. The dialogue originated from the remarkably brilliant head of Cadet Louis Davis, and being exceedingly dramatic, took the audience by storm. This term seems to be remarkable for the vast amount of interest and enthusiasm taken by the exhibiting classes, from the high classes down to the fourth grade children, and each seems to feel that if all their efforts were not centered for the common cause of making the audience feel amply repaid for giving their attention, they would be relegated to the depths of criticism. This gives our idea of how the above mentioned class tried to make the evening entertaining and pleasant for all present. Following is their program.

READING—"Mrs. Hanne's Life," by Mr. L. Zwicker.

DEBATE—Resolved, That "Electric Light is better than Gas Light." Affirmative Mr. B. Goldstein, Negative, Mr. L. Rothkrug.

READING—"A Robber Dressed in Woman's Clothing," by Mr. S. Kabanovitch.

READING—"First Train Wrecked," by Mr. M. Plapinger.

READING—"The Boy that Teased an Old Man," by Mr. R. Thompson.

READING—"Hunting," by G. Gilmour.

ENTERTAINMENT—"The Court and the Prisons," by Messrs. Thompson, Goldstein, Bromberg, Plapinger, Goldstein, Andes, Lydon, Bahr, Rothkrug, Davis and Kabanovitch.

The judges, Misses Pearce and Jacobs and Field Music Sergeant Fancher, being appointed by First Vice-President Frank T. Lux, put on most solemn and wise-looking countenances, and promptly announced that the negative side carried off the honors, 21 to 13. Dr. Fox gave the topics of the week and the meeting was then adjourned.

Last Friday, through the kindness of our military instructor, Capt. H. L. Bryan, the Cadet Officers were invited to see the regimental review of the Seventy-First Regiment, by General Francis V. Greene, U. S. V. The various manoeuvres and the review were superb, being the finest the deaf boys ever witnessed. They met Lieut. Howard Hopkins while there, and had a very pleasant chat with him. After which they were treated to delicious lemonade by Mr. Bryan's Company. All seemed glad to see him again. After the review dancing took place and was kept up until about eleven-thirty when our boys left. They all voted having a first-rate time, and wish to thank Capt. Bryan for his kindness.

Last Sunday afternoon, Dr. Charles A. Leale, of the Board of Directors, paid us a visit in the chapel. The band was present and played the "Star-Spangled Banner." It was the first time he had heard the present band, and was so pleased that he shook hands with all the members. The Lord's Prayer followed, and then Dr. Leale gave a short discourse upon the life of Abraham Lincoln. Dr. Leale was one of the attending physicians upon the immortal Lincoln when he received his mortal wound. When he concluded he was vigorously cheered, and Prof. Thomason followed with his sermon, repeating it orally for the benefit of Dr. Leale. Prof. Thomason blended his sermon with some humorous remarks, which the pupils appreciated very much. It was his first time to stand before the pupils, but he did it in remarkable style.

The New York Herald, of last Sunday, February 7th, had a rather lengthy account of Dr. Charles A. Leale, in which he is accredited as being the only living man besides Lincoln's eldest son, Robert T. Lincoln, who was present at the late President's death-bed. Two photographs of him were displayed, one of them showing how he looked at the time Lincoln was shot, and the other at the present time. It was read with interest by many of the pupils, owing to his relation to the Institution in the capacity as Director, and also for the warm interest he takes in the pupils.

Some of the pupils in the higher classes are competing for the prizes offered by the New York Times for compositions on the Life of Abraham Lincoln. We certainly hope that one or two of our pupils will win that distinction.

THE ITALIAN EARTHQUAKE ZONE.

The recent great catastrophe in Sicily and Calabria, has awakened not only great sympathy, vast pecuniary, medical, and food supplying help, from the United States; but has created a greater interest in Southern Italy and Sicily than ever known here before. Hence as I visited Sicily with Mrs. Hall (my wife), who was a teacher for seven years in Fanwood, forty years ago; I believe your readers will be interested in reading a letter Mrs. Hall wrote from Catania, Italy, less than three years ago, giving her impression of that historic and romantic island, as then formed by her observation and interest. Subjoined is her letter.

Yours respectfully,
HENRY M. HALL.
LYME, Ct., Jan 28, 1909.

CATANIA, SICILY, April 14, 1906, 9 A.M.

DEAR FRIEND—We left Messina last night at eleven, and arrived here at five this morning. I am sorry to pass these lovely shores during the night; but these big ships have to make the run so as to enter Port in the daylight, as the channels leading to them are rather dangerous.

At Palermo we spent two days, and among our visits there we saw a good deal of this high mountain town, and its renowned big Cathedral at Monreale, there also, we saw for the first time the gaily decorated Sicilian carts. The sides and wheels are elaborately painted and the harness is most elaborately trimmed with bright feathers, bells and bands of color. It is generally a diminutive donkey that draws the cart. These donkeys are much more elaborately adorned than are the women, who have handsome eyes and hair, are poorly clad, but look untidy. These patient tiny beasts, are almost always overladen, the carts being crowded either with people or stuff. The donkey going to market has panniers on both sides so filled with vegetables that he is quite hidden, and heavily loaded, no matter how long the way or how weary he is. We saw fine horses here also, but on Holy Thursday, not one was to be seen on the streets. The churches there were crowded. The children of one gentleman expected, before we were over, to visit the city, we went into only seven. We had a fine time visiting at Messina; the city not nearly so interesting as Palermo; having only one long broad street. This runs by the side of the sea and commands a most beautiful view of the opposite shore; and of the purple mountains of both Italy, Sicily, and of the ever blue sea. We drove twelve miles along this fine Boulevard, visiting the "Campo Santo," at its one end, stopping enroute at the Cathedral; and at the other Terminus, taking lunch of fresh fish, meat, peas, potatoes, and goat milk.

Along our way we caught glimpses of interiors and I got a very good idea of how the common people lived. The houses open directly upon the road, and have a broad door, but no window. The shops also have only doors. Women, children, babies, hens, chickens, sheep, lambs, and goats seemed quite at home within. In one room we saw a horse, and in many of the saw beautiful draperies. By the appearance of a people, I should think looking-glasses and combs were an unknown quantity. A Modicum of clothing suffices. Indeed the donkeys drawing the wine carts and the vegetable wagons are more ornately dressed than the women! Almost every one goes barefooted. Primitive occupations, such as weaving, the nets, or plying the old-fashioned distaff, busied the women. In their unattractive dwellings, one sees the ever present shrine and multitudinous tawdry pictures of saints, before which, and also before the Madonna, and the Bambino, are placed artificial garlands, or freshly cut flowers; or a lamp burning. Often in the corners of houses, or on the facades, one sees a shrine, or a crucifix, and in passing them the devotee lifts his hat or reverently crosses himself. We have seen many curious sights here, such as pilgrimages, funeral processions, passion plays, women on Holy Thursday, habited entirely in black, and long lines of boys in priests robes, (probably students). Then donkeys, tremendously laden with immense capacious panniers or sacks; poor, patient, long-suffering, skinny, diminutive, rough-looking beasts, drawing carts much bigger than themselves and of ten crowded with grown men and women. We leave Catania to-night and also the sapphire blue Mediterranean; and sail up the Adriatic, to Primrose, and Trieste, Austria, and from thence overland to Venice. This is our proposed itinerary, hoping no other Vesuvius eruption will change again our plans.

Mrs. HENRY M. HALL.

Brooklyn Guild of Deaf-Mutes

It meets the first Thursday evening of each month at 8 o'clock, in St. Mark's Chapel, Adelphi Street, near De Kalb Avenue.

CALENDAR 1909.

Thurs. Feb. 4—Guild Meeting.

Thurs. " 18—Patriotic Party.

Thurs. Mar. 4—Guild Meeting.

Thurs. " 18—Mme Jarley's Wax-works.

Thurs. April 8—Guild Meeting.

Thurs. " 22—Package Party.

Thurs. May 13—Guild Meeting.

Satur. June 5—Gallaudet Anniversary.

Thurs. " 10—Guild Meeting.

July 31, or August 7, PIC-NIC.

Thurs. Sept. 16—Guild Meeting.

Thurs. Oct. 7—Guild Meeting.

Satur. " 30—Hallowe'en Party.

Thurs. Nov. 4—Guild Meeting.

Thurs. " 18—Thanksgiving Eve.

Thurs. Dec. 9—Guild Meeting.

Thurs. " 30—Xmas Festival.

A. C. BERG, President.

Mrs. WM. A. MOORE, 1509 De Kalb Ave., Cor. Sec'y.

Baltimore Methodist Deaf-Mute Mission.

Rev. D. E. Moylan, Pastor, 740 W. Fayette Street.

Services at Eutaw Street M. E. Church, every Sunday, at 3:30 P.M.

Sunday School, at 2:30 P.M.

Week day meetings every Thursday evening, at 8 P.M., in the lecture room. (Except during July and August.)

Holy Communion, first Sunday each month. Everybody welcome.

CONNECTICUT.

STRUCK BY A RUNAWAY HORSE—NANCY COSETTE MAY DIE.

MERIDEN, Ct., Feb. 2, 1909—Miss Nancy Cossette couldn't hear the shouts of those who tried to warn her of the approach of a runaway horse on Court Street this noon, and the girl was struck by a crazed animal and the sleigh he was dragging. As a result she lies at the home of her sister in a critical condition with one of her lungs punctured and badly cut, and her physician is gravely concerned about her recovery.

Miss Cossette, who lives with her father on Summer Street, has been afflicted since birth, as she can neither talk nor hear. She was on her way to the home of her sister, Mrs. George Richardson, Court Street, when she was struck by a horse owned by Robington & Levin. A shaft hit her in the side as she was approaching the bridge over Harbor brook and cruelly cut and bruised her. The runner of the sleigh caught the girl up as she fell, carried her on and rolled her to the edge of the wall, where she hung on the brink until rescued by pedestrians who had vainly tried to warn her.

She was taken to her sister's home, and Dr. Cooke hurriedly summoned, and he found that she was badly hurt, her ribs broken and her lung punctured, although she is so badly shaken that it is impossible to ascertain the full extent of her hurts.

Robington & Levin have a colt that they have been exercising, a mettlesome animal, which they have found difficult to handle. He was standing hitched to a sleigh beside a shed on Court Street this noon and a piece of ice loosened by the sun fell from the roof of the shed and struck the horse. Startled, he sprang out into the street and began a mad run down toward Pratt Street.

Frightened pedestrians hurried out of the way and the colt tore on, gaining impetus from the cries and efforts of those who tried to stop him and as well as to warn those in advance of his approach. Miss Cossette pursued her leisurely way, knew nothing of the wild endeavors of those who tried to make her aware of the coming of the flying horse, until she was struck down, trampled on and thrown to the very edge of the steep wall that drops away to the rocks of Harbor brook. Battered and torn she lay there until friendly hands bore her to the home of her sister, where she was given medical attendance.

The horse was finally stopped, not much injured from his mad run, and brought back to the stable. Robington & Levin have had a most unlucky week with their horses, as two of them, both valuable animals, have been injured so badly that they may have to be killed.

Catholic Church Notices.

St. Francis Xavier's, 30 West 16th Street—Instruction and Services in the College Hall, at 3:30 P.M., on the third Sunday of the month.

St. Rose's, 165th Street, west of Amsterdam Avenue—Services and Catechism on Sundays at 9 A.M.

St. Vincent Ferrer's, Lexington Avenue and 66th Street—Services and Catechism on Sundays at 9 A.M.

BROOKLYN.—Knights of Columbus Hall, Hanson Place and South Portland Avenue.—Religious Instruction at 3:30 P.M., on the fourth Sunday of the month.

JERSEY CITY.—St. Peter's, 144 Grand Street, Services and Instruction in the College Hall, at 3:30 P.M., on the first Sunday of the month.

Under the direction of REV. M. R. MCCARTHY, S. J.

FAIR

In aid of The New England Home for Deaf-Mutes, at Whittier Building, Everett, Mass., February 19th and 20th. Admission, ten cents. Take Broadway car from Sullivan Square, and get off at Everett Square.

Lunch will be served in the hall at reasonable prices. P. S. BOWDEN.

Hollywood Fraternity

WHIST PARTY

to be held in the Connell Room

Grand Opera House

23d St. and 8th Ave.

SATURDAY, FEB. 27, 1909

Games commence 8:30 P.M.

Admission, - - 25 Cents

HANDSOME PRIZES.

XAVIER DEAF-MUTE CLUB.

205 West 14th Street.

GET ACQUAINTED!

Ask any member for an invite to the

GENERAL MEETINGS

Second Wednesday of Month

ALWAYS SOMETHING DOING

John O'Donnell, President.

T. J. Grogan, Secretary.

Come One! Come All!

Patriotic Party and a Short Tableau

under the auspices of the

Brooklyn Guild of Deaf-Mutes

AT

ST. MARK'S CHAPEL

Adelphi St., near DeKalb Ave.

Thursday, February 18th, 1909

Doors open at 7:30 o'clock P.M.

ADMISSION, - - - 25 CENTS

(including refreshments.)

READING

ON

"The County Fair"

BY

Prof. W. G. Jones

in the rooms of the

Deaf-Mutes Union League

141 and 143 West 125th St.

ON

Saturday, February 20th, 1909

at 8 o'clock P.M.

Admission, - - 25 cents

F. A. Simonson, Chairman.

E. Souweine M. Levey

H. Dickerson Jas. Gass

THE

Xavier Ephpheta Society

Exhibition

BY DEAF-MUTE BOYS AND GIRLS

FOR THE SUPPORT OF

Deaf-Mute Sunday Schools

and other Charities

Sunday Afternoon, Feb. 28, 1909

AT 3 O'CLOCK

COLLEGE THEATRE

40 West 16th Street

Admission, - - 25 Cents

SUPPER

—AND—

Entertainment

BY THE

Woman's Parish

Aid Society

AT

St. Ann's Church

for Deaf-Mutes

Monday Evening,

February 22, 1909

Supper, 5:30 to 7:30 P.M.

Entertainment at 8:15 sharp.

Tickets for Supper and Entertainment, 25c

BY REQUEST

Mr. Louis A. Cohen

will render the stirring and exciting play for the SECOND TIME

entitled:—

SAMSON

under the auspices of the

Hebrew Congregation of the Deaf

in the large Auditorium

OF THE

Young Men's Hebrew Association

S. E. Cor. 92d Street and Lexington Avenue

(Entrance at Lexington Avenue door)

On Tuesday Evening,

March 2, 1909

at 8:15 o'clock sharp

Admission - - - 25 cents

NOTICE:—Proceeds will be used for charitable purposes among the needy deaf.

"The Confederate Spy"

A STIRRING DRAMA OF THE CIVIL WAR

PRESENTED BY

THE PEET DRAMATIC CLUB

AT

St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes

Saturday Evening, Feb. 13th.

(Curtain rises at 8.30)

Admission, - - 25 cents

Reserved Seats, - 35 cents

ELEVENTH ANNIVERSARY

GRAND MASK

Dance and Social

GIVEN BY THE

Deaf-Mute Benevolent Society

Hartford, Ct.

CONWAY'S ACADEMY OF DANCING

New Hall, 400 Main St.

Friday Evening, Feb. 19, 1909

Five dollars in gold for the best costumed lady, and five dollars for the funniest costumed gentleman. Different prizes for various games. The hall is five minutes' walk down Main Street, South of City Hall, to the Fourth Street at the left, No. 400 Main Street.

Open All Night.

For further particulars address E. C. Luther, 22 Spring Street, Hartford, Ct. This masquerade is to be held only after many and repeated requests after such a successful masquerade last winter.

COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS:

N. C. Rock, Chairman.

E. C. Luther Mrs. N. C. Rock

W. C. Barrows Mrs. R. Waters

Single Admission, 25 Cents a person.

That Fat Job.

Got that fat job you've been hankering for?

"Not yet but soon."

Well if you don't soon get it, it will be your own fault. You neglected one thing—

You did not go about it right. You neglected to make friends with those hearing persons who have influence in the matter.

Suppose you go about it this way:—If you can't speak, why not use the finger alphabet, and if writing is inconvenient to those who can hear and who can get you the job, why not teach them to spell with the hand and become interested in you. Under the circumstances is it not the best plan? Pick out the persons who have influence, make and keep friends with them. It pays.

Guess we can help you do it.

OUR MANUAL ALPHABET POST-CARDS will pay a smooth way for you. THEY ARE NOVEL, PRETTY, USEFUL AND INTERESTING.

THEY ARE 35 CENTS A PACK OF 25 CARDS, and worth it.

A two-cent stamp with your name and address sent to us will bring you a sample. Five cents will fetch you your samples—and then you will want more. Get them now.

We want deaf agents in every big town or school for the Deaf to see them. We allow special rates and assign school or territory. Write at once to

JEROME T. ELWELL,

844 N. 16th St.,

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Attention! Attention, Ye lovers of fun!!

Keep in mind the date of the

THIRD ANNUAL MANTINEE

Masque and Ball

of the

N. J. Deaf-Mute Society

Proceeds for Benefit

of DEATH FUND

Monday Afternoon and Evening,

February 22d, 1909

(Washington's Birthday)

AT PHOENIX HALL

Grand St. and Summit Ave.,

JERSEY CITY, N. J.

Hall open at 2 o'clock P.M.

Music by our Favorite.

TICKETS, - - - 25 CENTS

Valuable prizes